

The Albany Register.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 28, 1868

A Clerical Wood Sawyer.

Dr. Beecher depended upon constant manual labor for keeping up his own health; and in Boston, where he could not enjoy the luxury of a garden to dig in, he was often puzzled to find means to keep himself in good working order. The consequence was that he sawed all the wood for his own large family, and often finding that too little, would beg the privilege of sawing at the wood pile of a neighbor. He was fastidious in the care of his wood saw, having it always at hand in his study, half concealed among minutes of councils, magazine articles and sermons, and the setting of his saw was often only accomplished while he settled nice points of theology with his boys, or took counsel with his brother ministers. Looking out of his study window one day, when his own wood pile was reduced to a discouraging state of order—every stick sawed and split—he saw, with envy, the pile of old W. in the street. Forthwith he seized his saw, and soon the old sawyer of the street beheld a man without a cravat, and in his shirt sleeves, issuing from Dr. Beecher's house, who came briskly up and asked if he wanted a hand at his pile; and forthwith went to work with a right good will, and soon proved to his brother sawyer that he was no mean hand at the craft.

Nodding his head significantly at the opposite house, W. said, "You live there? Work for the old man?" "Yes." "What sort of an old fellow is he?" "Oh, pretty much like the rest of us. Good man enough to work for." "Tough old chap, aint he?" "Guess so, to them that try to chew him up."

So the conversation went on, till the wood went so fast with the new comer that W. exclaimed, "first rate saw that of your'n." This touched the doctor in a tender point. He had set that saw as carefully as the articles of his creed; every tooth was critically adjusted, and so he gave a smile of triumph. "I say," said W., "where can I get a saw like that?" "I don't know unless you buy mine." "Will you trade? What do you ask?" "I don't know. I'll think about it. Call at the house to-morrow and I'll tell you."

The next day the old man knocked, and met the doctor at the door, fresh from the hands of his wife, with his coat brushed, and cravat tied, going out on pastoral duty.

W. gave a start of surprise. "Oh," said the doctor, "you're the man that wanted to buy my saw. Well, you shall have it for nothing—only let me have some of your wood to saw when you work on my street."

W. said he felt as if he wanted to crawl into an auger hole.—*Congregational Quarterly.*

THE PIE BOY WHO BECAME A PRINCE.—The first Prince Menschikoff was a pie boy at Moscow, and was delivering things at a nobleman's kitchen one day when Czar Peter the Great was expected to dine at the house. While waiting about, he overheard the nobleman give special directions for the preparation of a favorite dish of the Czar's, and afterwards, while the cook was absent, the boy saw him place something in the dish which he believed to be poison.

As soon as Menschikoff saw the Czar in the street, he cried out his rolls more loudly than usual, and even began to sing, and approached the Czar to make himself seen. Peter called him, and asked him some questions, to which he answered so happily, that the Prince said, "I will keep thee in my service." Menschikoff accepted the offer with joy. At dinner time, without orders he entered the banquet hall, and stood behind Peter. When the dish appeared, he bent down and whispered "not to touch it." Peter got up with smiling face, making pretense to take the boy into an adjoining apartment, when Menschikoff explained his suspicion. Upon the Czar returning to the table, the boyard again offered the dish, and Peter asked him to sit by his side and partake with him. The nobleman colored, and said it became not a subject to eat the same as the Emperor, who, seeing his embarrassment, took the plate and offered it to a dog, who swallowed all its contents. But a few moments afterwards it began to run and howl, then staggered, fell, and soon expired. The boyard was secured, but next morning was found dead in his bed.

Menschikoff had not to sell rolls any longer; the first step to his rapid fortune was made, and his descendants are a most powerful family in Russia to this day.

RECEIPTS.—The following receipts are warranted not to fail if they prove successful: To destroy rats—catch them, one by one, and flatten their heads in a lemon-squeezer. To kill cockroaches—get a pair of heavy boots, then catch your roaches, put them in a barrel, and then get in yourself and dance. To catch mice—go going to bed, put crumbs of cheese in your mouth, and lie with it open, and when a mouse's whiskers tickle your mouth, bite.

A Bull Fight in Texas.

I was one day sauntering leisurely along on foot in a prairie not far from the San Bernard, when suddenly there sprung from the tall grass, a few yards before me, a large brindled bull. He began to paw the earth and exhibit unmistakable signs that his blood was up. The bull's attitude became more menacing as I advanced, and I was within a few paces of him when he lowered his head for the attack, and I attempted to draw my revolver. It was too late. Before I had time to use my weapon he had sprung upon me and borne me to the earth. In the shock I dropped my revolver. Fortunately for me, although his horns were long and keen, they were wide and thus he had me fastened down—his horns sticking into the earth on either side of me. I seized his horns, as the only alternative, and attempted to hold him.

Now the struggle commenced in earnest. His hot breath in my face almost suffocated me. Still I held to his horns with all my strength, hoping that he would tire of the contest and leave me. He drew me further and farther from my only weapon of defense; finally, breaking loose from me, he retired a few steps. I was afraid to move. There he stood lashing his tail against his sides, pawing the earth, his red nostrils distended and his eyes glaring like balls of fire. He looked to me the very impersonation of the fiend of darkness himself. He again bowed his head; one deep thunderlike roar came from him, and again he was upon me. As before, his horns stuck each side of me, and I was held to the earth. Again I seized his horns, and he pushed me slowly toward the spot where the contest had commenced. I, by this time, was almost exhausted. The bull, too, seemed somewhat fatigued. At last he broke loose from my hold and backed off a few yards to renew the combat. I felt that I should be unable to endure so unequal a fight much longer. I looked around and found that we were near the place, and fortunately but a few feet from it by my revolver. It was my last hope of life. With all my remaining strength I sprang for and grasped my pistol, just as the bull had gathered himself for another attack. On he came, more enraged than ever. His eyes seem to emit sparks of fire as when the bull had made the first charge. My hat, which I had lost on the first onset, was lying near me, he rushed toward me.

I had no time for reflection, but presented my revolver, and when he was within five feet of me I fired. I struck him in the curl in the forehead. He fell forward a dead bull, and his heavy carcass in its fall nearly crushed my right leg, and almost smothered me. With difficulty I extricated myself, but it was some time before I was able to stand. When I had so far recovered as to crawl away, I saw a few hundred yards from me a lone tree, the friendly shelter of which I at once sought from the rays of the now vertical sun. When I reached the tree, there sat very composedly among its sheltering branches a native herdsman, lasso in hand, who had been a disinterested spectator of the unequal contest from first to last.

The sweetest word in our language is Love. The greatest word in our language is God. The word expressing the shortest time is Now. The three make the greatest and the sweetest duty man can perform.

A PRAYER FOR ALL WIVES.—Lord bless and preserve my husband, let his life be long and blessed, comfortable and holy; and let me also become as great a blessing and comfort unto him, a shaver in all his joys, a refreshment in all his sorrows, a meet helper for him in all the accidents and changes of the world; make me admirable forever in his eyes, and very dear to him. Unite his heart to me, in the dearest union of love and holiness, and mine to him in all the sweetness of charity and compliance. Keep me from all ungentleness and unreasonableness, unseasonableness of passion and humor, and make me humble and obedient, charitable and loving, patient and contented, useful and observant, that we may delight in each other according to thy blessed word and ordinance, and both of us may rejoice in Thee, having our portion in the love and service of God forever.

The mother of the fugitive Queen Isabella, of Spain, gave to her daughter a dowry of \$30,000,000, \$17,000,000 of which the revolutionists found in the Madrid palace. Isabella secreted the crown, but carried off the most valuable diamonds. Her attendant, Marfori, left \$6,000 in his apartments.

The Spanish crown has not been offered to the Duke of Montpensier, but His Grace fears such a calamity, and has written to Napoleon that he will not accept it if it is.

The city of Philadelphia contains 245 school houses, 335 churches, and 6,600 liquor stores.

The people of St. Paul, Minnesota, are agitating the question of building a bridge across the Mississippi, the estimated cost of which will be \$90,000.

The St. John, (N. B.) Telegraph warns delinquent advertisers that on a certain day "their accounts will be sold at auction to the highest bidder."

NEWS PARAGRAPHS.

A son of Santa Anna is a robber chief in Mexico.

Mrs. Ann S. Stephens, novelist, is writing a life of Andrew Johnson.

Lady Franklin, now eighty, has returned from Asia to France.

The New York servant girls have given \$30,000 to the Pope.

The dethroned royal family of Spain cost the country £453,500 a year.

Austria has given Lissa, a Dalmatian island in the Adriatic, to England.

The world's tobacco crop is estimated at 432,400 tons.

The Portuguese Queen is suffering from an incurable brain disease.

English ladies of nobility took part in Parliamentary proceedings six centuries ago.

Admiral Farragut arrived in New York on Monday last.

The Grecian bend has received the name of the fashionable double-up.

Two shocks of earthquake were felt at St. George, Utah Territory, on the 14th ult.

Only eight soldiers of the first Napoleon are alive.

Six Chinese were lately baptised in the Wesleyan chapel at Castlemain, Australia.

The gradual abolition of the hereditary clergy of Russia is announced.

"Cablegram," "thalagram," and "seagram" are new words, coined as names for cable messages.

The Italian Government no longer gives \$60,000 to La Scala Theatre, at Milan. The shareholders are indignant.

The President has proclaimed a treaty with the king of Italy for the surrender of criminals not political offenders.

A spiritualist resides in a Naples prison for making a dupe pay him \$50,000, by pretending to commune with departed souls.

A countryman at the Astor, the other day, after tasting some olives, wanted to whip the waiter for pouring salt on "them plums."

The Spaniards want Alfred, the "Sailor Prince," to ascend the throne and marry the Duke of Montpensier's daughter.

Mount Davidson, and all the other mountain peaks near Virginia City, are whitened with snow.

Cleveland has recently had a concrete pavement put down between the rails of the street passenger roads in order to try the experiment.

At Vienna, from 500 to 600 old horses are butchered yearly, and the meat of them is eaten by the poorer classes of the population.

Ninety three flocks of sheep were recently suffocated in Switzerland, by a thunder cloud which passed over the country.

Brighton, England, is to have an immense marine aquarium, twelve hundred and fifty feet long, and with a proportionate width.

A Swedish professor has made brandy out of common reindeer moss, and another has discovered that mushrooms are so plenty that there need never be a famine.

Lace drapery, falling low at the sides, and caught at the back of the *chignon* by a bow and ends, is a graceful feature of the winter bonnets.

The Prince Royal of Italy has given a present of a jewel to him; on the watch guard, to each of the 200 gentlemen who officiated at his marriage.

The order of succession to the Turkish throne is likely to be reversed, in consequence of the presumptive heir being involved in a plot to dethrone the Sultan.

Efforts are now being made in Holland to abolish capital punishment, and the movement is helped by the Minister of Justice at the Hague.

The Cabinet has ordered the statue of Washington belonging to New Orleans, and stored in the Patent Office since the beginning of the war, to be returned to New Orleans.

The late heavy rains have caused great destruction of life throughout Chile. Forty persons are reported to have perished in crossing the swollen rivers in the South.

The operation of the transfusion of blood has been successfully performed in the hospital at Milan, in the case of a woman afflicted with chloridemia.

The man who invented the ink with which greenbacks are printed, made an immense fortune, as the chemicals of which it is made can neither be photographed or turned black.

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AGRICULTURAL.

IMPROVED TOMATOES.—From the common tomato—nine-tenths water and seed, and one-tenth pulp—has sprung up a large, meaty, and better flavored fruit. Maupay's tomato, somewhat extensively introduced last year, when known, will be cultivated by all lovers of tomatoes. The flesh is thick and red; it contains but few seeds, and very little water. One peck of fruit will make as much catsup or cannel tomato as one bushel of the common kind. They are large and smooth, and have one great advantage over other kinds—the skin is so thick, it can be removed without trouble to the housewife. They can be as easily prepared for the table as a cucumber. Key's early tomato, so much praised last year, is the finest early tomato raised in America. Maupay's superior is a French seedling. It is claimed to be the earliest, and our experience proves it. We planted last year Tilden tomatoes on March 10th, Keyes, April 10th; both ripened on August 10th! Mr. Keyes claims his tomatoes to be thirty days earlier than the Tildens, and we can testify to the truth of his claims. This year, we planted the three kinds the same day, and can fully test their merits. Keyes's tomato has no bad odor to its leaves, and ripens its fruit near the ground, and within a few weeks' time. Tilden's tomato is also far better worth cultivating than the common kinds. It is large, smooth, well flavored, and keeps well, as do the other kinds, and does not decay rapidly.—*Ex.*

HOW TO MAKE SHINGLES LAST.—Shingles that are painted will last much longer than when put on in the usual way. Some advise the use of tar, either dipping in tar before using, or tarring the upper end of the shingles after each course is laid. Mr. Emerson, of Hollis, Massachusetts, says, in a communication to the New England Farmer, that shingles laid in whitewash will last twice as long as if they had not been treated with the lime. His plan is sometimes to soak shingles in thin whitewash made with brine instead of clear water. At other times he laid his shingles in whitewash. When this last course is adopted, he lines each course of shingles, as laid, with red chalk, then whitewash the last course laid down to the line, and after the building is shingled the whole roof is whitewashed. He speaks of a roof covered with sappy and shaly shingles that had lasted twenty years, and would last several years longer. In nailing, he puts the nails about two inches apart, and does not drive them down, but leaves the heads out so as to keep up the batts of the next row of shingles to allow a circulation of air.

TO MAKE COWS GIVE MILK.—A writer who says his cow gives all the milk that is wanted in a family of eight persons, and from which was made two hundred and sixty pounds of butter in the year, gives the following as his treatment: If you desire to get a large yield of rich milk, give your cow, three times a day, water slightly warm, slightly salted, in which bran has been stirred at the rate of one quart to two gallons of water. You will find, if you have not found this by daily practice, that your cow will gain twenty five per cent. immediately, under this treatment, and she will become so attached to the diet as to refuse to drink clear water when very thirsty, but this mess she will drink almost any time, and ask for more. The amount of this drink is an ordinary pailful each time, morning, noon, and night. Your animal will then do her best at discounting the lactical. Four hundred pounds of butter are often obtained from good stock, and instances are mentioned where the yield was even a higher figure.

PROFITABLE BUSINESS.—A correspondent of the Lowell Courier, writing from Sheldon, Vt., under date of July 14th, says: "Within a radius of two or three miles from where I stand, there are 1400 cows, from which are made about \$70,000 worth of butter and cheese, annually. Land is worth from \$40 to \$50 per acre. One man has 1400 acres and keeps 120 cows. Others have large farms and dairies. From one to three acres pasture a cow, and two tons of hay winter her. The gross income from twenty cows for the season is about \$4000. Most of the farmers are in, or intending to engage in this lucrative business. They seem to have butter on the brain with far better results than those who have had 'oil on the brain' in the past years."

MILKING COWS.—It is common because convenient, in this country, to milk cows but twice a day, morning and evening, but it is contended that more milk will be obtained by milking three times, as the French people do, or even more than that. It is said that cows left to their own choice will feed four times a day, and, therefore, it is argued, that they should be milked an equal number of times. It may be true that frequent milkings will induce a greater flow of milk, though the consequence would be of a greater feed or a permanent injury to the animal.

VARIOUS ITEMS.

Wanted.—A collar for a neck of land. The worst organ grinder.—A hollow tooth.

No man has, as yet, been able to ride a clothes horse with the "spur of a moment."

Baltimore has an oyster police, who patrol the oyster grounds, and sometimes indulge in an "oyster war."

Russian America is a very ice-o-lated country. The helms should take their umbrellas, for the country is full of rein-deers.

A young man advertised for a wife, and received eight hundred answers from husbands, saying he could have theirs. This shows the value of advertising.

A French wit said of a man who was exceedingly fat, that nature only made him to show how the human skin would stretch without breaking.

What is the difference between a honeycomb and honeymoon? A honeycomb consists of a number of "small cells," and a honeymoon consists of one "great sell."

"There, John, that's twice you've come home and forgotten the lard."

"La, mother, it was so greasy it slipped my mind."

A gentleman met a half-witted lad in the road, and placing in one of his hands a sixpence and a penny, asked him which of the two he would choose. The lad replied he would not be greedy; he'd take the smallest.

A gentleman who had been spending the evening with a few friends, looking at his watch, just after midnight, said, "It is to-morrow morning! I must bid you good night, gentlemen."

A lady wished a seat in a crowded hall; a handsome gentleman brought her a chair "You are a jewel," she said.

"Oh, no, I am a jeweler; I have just set the jewel."

"Ahem? So here I am between two tailors," said a dandy at a public table, where a couple of young tailors were seated who had just begun business.

"Very true," said one of them; "we are but new beginners, and can only afford to keep one goose between us."

"Mary, relieve that burning luminary of the superincumbent dress that bears upon it."

"Ma'am?" said Mary, confused as to what her mistress could mean.

"Take," said the lady, "from that luminous body the superincumbent weight of consumed carbon."

"Ma'am?" repeated Mary.

"Snuff that candle, you fool!" exclaimed the lady.

A man in the lunatic asylum at Cincinnati, according to his own statement is 400 years old. Iona Shakspeare five dollars which he never got back, presented a bonum-pin to Columbus just before his first voyage to America, and was on intimate terms with queen Elizabeth, whom he calls "Lib."

A neat compliment was paid the other day to a lady. She had just swallowed a small glass of wine, as a gentleman in the company asked for a taste. "It's all gone," said she laughingly, "unless you takes me from my lips." "I should be most happy," he replied, "but I never take sugar in mine."

Some wise man takes the following view of the economy question: "When you see a man spending two or three dollars a week foolishly, the chances are five to one that he'll live long enough to know how many cents there are in a dollar; if he don't, he is pretty sure to bequeath that privilege to his widow."

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OWEN WADE, Register. Received.

April 2, 1868. (Sep 19, 1868w.)